

# THE JASPER WEEKLY COURIER.

VOL. I.

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NO. 5

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ANNOUNCING CARD.  
For Township offices, each  
For County " " "  
For District, Circuit, or State

## Woman.

BY EBERHART ELLIOTT.

What highest prize hath woman won  
In science or in art?  
What mightiest work by woman done  
Boasts city, field or mart?  
"She hath no Raphael!" Painting smit;  
"No Newton!" Learning cries;  
"Show us her steamship!" her Macbeth!  
Her thought-won victories."

Wait, boastful man! Though worthy are  
Thy deeds when thou art true,  
Things worthier still, and holier far,  
Our sister yet will do;  
For this the worth of woman shows,  
On every peopled shore,  
That still as man in wisdom grows,  
He honors her the more.

But, silent as the growing flower,  
To make of earth a heaven!  
And in her garden of the sun,  
Heaven's brightest rose shall bloom;  
For woman's best is unregret;  
Her advent yet to come.

ED-A Washington letter says:

Colonel Benton is about closing his long  
and eventful career. He is almost the last  
of the old veterans—the men who were in  
the height of their glory during the days of  
Jackson, and who then made the whole coun-  
try ring with the echo of their contending  
blows. He has been confined to his room for  
the last few weeks. In the pleasant weather  
of February he was often seen to be riding  
slowly, upon his splendid black horse, along  
the Avenue, keeping close enough to the  
sidewalk to enable him to recognize and re-  
turn the courteous salutations of the  
friends he was sure to meet. But he  
became too feeble for this, and was  
ever out of his chamber. Now he is  
confined to his bed almost entirely,  
and he suffers from a great deal of pain, but bearing  
characteristic fortitude, and, in his  
working incessantly at what he  
magnum opus, the abridgement of his  
national Debates. He has com-  
pleted nearly 1800, and says he  
will live long enough to bring  
present time. His family  
recent discussion of Congress  
labor compared to easy, and that  
months of comparative health would  
him to bring to a close. But it is  
doubtful whether he will be able to  
him; he suffers from internal  
It may end his life. He is  
He is cheerful, remains as usual  
cially glad to see his friends.  
able courage is conspicuous in the  
vigor with which he continues to work; his  
review of the Dred Scott decision was writ-  
ten under intense suffering, and in spite of  
pain he persisted in having every proof-sheet  
ready for the mail by which his publishers  
would expect it.

BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT.—We live in the  
midst of blessings till we are utterly insen-  
sible of their greatness and of the source  
from whence they flow. We speak of our  
civilization, our arts, our freedom, our laws,  
and forget entirely how large a share is due  
to Christianity. Blot Christianity out of  
man's history and what would his laws have  
been, what his civilization? Christianity is  
mixed up with our very being and our life;  
there is not a familiar object around us which  
does not wear a different aspect because the  
light of Christian love is upon it; not a law  
which does not owe its truth and gentleness  
to Christianity; not a custom which cannot  
be traced in all its holy and beautiful parts  
to the Gospel.—Parke.

For the Jasper Courier.  
Tobacco.

BY ARTHUR WHITE, M. D.

MR. EDITOR:—I intend inditing a few  
words concerning the use, or rather abuse,  
of tobacco; and if I should, perchance,  
wound the feelings of any one, I trust they  
will not impute to me any intentional un-  
kindness, as the sole object of writing is  
to be viewed in its true

light. Tobacco is used in Europe about  
the sixteenth century, and so  
it obtained upon the  
present moment  
civilized or sav-  
age. The article one  
of our own country.

This plant is gene-  
rally found in Asia. The  
use of tobacco is the peculiar  
habit of the natives of the  
tropical regions to the south of the  
equator, and for the

being makes him contented with him-  
self and all the rest of the world. I have  
frequently seen persons very much harassed  
on account of some affliction, or misfortune  
in business, lull their cares to rest by freely  
using this narcotic. The individual thus dis-  
tressed shows the state of his mind by his  
actions. If he is a tobacco smoker, a pipe  
or segar will constantly be seen between his  
dingy teeth, and clouds of smoke will be

emitted in quick succession from out his  
fifty mouth. Should he be a chewer in-  
stead of smoker, the jaws will grind together  
like the upper and nether millstones, and  
floods of colored saliva will be spirted around,  
without very particular regard to the gar-  
ments of bystanders. Perhaps the person is  
a snuff taker. In this case, the snuff box

is constantly open, and we are often  
astonished at the quantity of  
forced up the nostrils. And, strange to re-  
late, I have seen some lovely ladies dispel  
their cares and sorrows by rubbing their  
teeth with a brush dipped in Scotch snuff.  
This practice is quite common in the slave

States.

The question now comes up whether these  
persons are really benefited by the use of  
this article, or whether they seem to find their  
chief solace. Let us look for one moment  
at the consequences of this disgusting habit.  
Like all other narcotics, tobacco when used  
for a long time is apt to disorder the nervous  
system. I have frequently observed cases  
of palpitation of the heart, vertigo or giddi-  
ness, nervous headache, loss of memory,  
trembling hands, and a peculiar spasmodic  
action of the muscles of the face, which  
is not traced to any other cause. But

it is not the only part  
of the system which plays  
a part in the apparatus  
of digestion, and is often  
a common  
is a dis-  
tressing pre-  
monition of a case of  
pneumonia.

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The practice surely does not add beauty  
to the personal appearance, although some  
suppose it makes them look more manly.—  
I never could admire the appearance of one  
who was continually ejecting a dirty, brown  
liquor from his mouth, staining his teeth,  
solling the shirt bosom, and even defiling  
the face itself. Even smoking—supposed to  
be the least exceptionable of all the ways in  
which tobacco is used, is liable to these ob-  
jections. I will give an extract from the  
celebrated counterblast of King James I.,  
which furnishes, in a small compass, a good  
account of the objections to using the arti-  
cle in this manner. He terms it, "A custom  
foul to the eye, hateful to the nose,  
harmful to the brain, dangerous to the lungs,  
and in the black, stinking fume thereof,  
nearest resembling the horrible Stygian  
smoke of the pit that is bottomless."

But there is another view of the subject  
which I wish to bring before the public.—  
The influence which it has upon political  
economy is by no means beneficial. Those  
who raise tobacco do it with a knowledge  
that it will impoverish their land, and in a  
few years make it an unproductive, barren  
waste; as a proof of this look at the waste  
fields of Maryland and Virginia! If a man  
raise grain or grass he is doing something  
directly or indirectly for the cause of hu-  
manity—he is furnishing food for his brother  
man; but if he raise tobacco he is only add-  
ing to the misery of the human race.

Were the millions of dollars yearly lav-  
ished for tobacco devoted to the education  
of mankind, there is scarcely a child in the  
wide world who could not receive a good  
common education. How much more noble  
a course would it be, if persons would give  
up this nasty practice, and use the money  
thus expended for the purpose of spreading  
abroad the glorious light of knowledge! The  
influence of such an action would be felt to  
the remotest parts of the world, and per-  
haps even in the shadowy land which lies  
beyond the dark waters of Jordan. I hope  
that the time will yet come when tobacco  
will be considered merely a noxious weed,  
detrimental to body and mind, and also to the  
general well-being of society. When it is  
contemplated from this standpoint, mankind  
will no longer seek for consolation from a  
quid of tobacco, a pinch of snuff, or a dirty  
pipe or segar, but will be more apt to look  
for that higher and holier source of consola-  
tion, which is only to be found in the Divine  
records.

ROCKFORD, IND.

THE NICE YOUNG WOMAN.—The nice  
young woman goes to bed when other peo-  
ple are getting up, dons upon Don Juan,  
and thinks he must have written Walker's  
Dictionary, spies all the faults and none of  
the virtues of the cultivated woman; wonders  
where pork and beans grow, and thinks it  
singular that eggs don't break in falling  
from the trees, covers the legs of her piano  
and shuts the moon out of her bed-room.

There is a man in it, prides herself  
upon delicate health, and always gets up a  
nervous fit when there is a handsome fellow  
near who understands her case, adores Ital-  
ian food, and never could live through an  
opera, calls mamma "our cook" and  
looks upon her dirty little brothers be-  
longing to her desperately in love with a pair  
of incipient mustaches, is a flirtation  
with romantically eloping with the bosom  
friend of both parties, and comes to her  
senses some fine morning, finding herself  
deserted, her pockets empty, and a long life  
of wearisome labor staring her in the face!  
Who shall say that this is not the fate of  
many a full-blooded nice young woman?

BACHELOR.—A very susceptible bachelor  
was passing along the street lately, and ob-  
serving a silver thimble picked it up. After  
standing a moment in mute meditation on  
the probable owner, he reverently pressed  
it to his lips, and said,—  
"Oh! that this were the lips of the divine,  
angelical wearer, and the golden chords of  
love would ever encircle our hearts as this  
beautiful implement of industry enclosed the  
fair hand of the owner! and—and—here he  
etched a deep sigh for bygone days, mittens,  
and such like kind of things, when a voice  
from an upper window arrested his angelic  
reverie."

"Say, boy, please frow dat 'ere fumble  
in de entry; I jis drop it!" cried a huge, ugly,  
fat, big-nigger.  
Shades of departed rose-buds and beauties!  
He dropped the implement like a hot potatoe  
and beat a double-quick march instanter.

Another piece from our fair corres-  
pondent. Her beautiful warblings are as  
sweet as those of the "song-bird" she sings  
about.

## The Morning Songster.

BY CECILIA A. HUSTON.

As shadows from the face of morn  
Rolled merrily away,  
Revealing in its beauty mild  
The new-born, blushing day,—  
From every tree-top's crest arose  
The sound of music sweet,  
Like incense at the altar's shrine  
Where earth and heaven meet.

Above the warbling choir arose  
The "Song-bird's" wood-notes" wild;  
To me they seemed like lipings of  
Some fairy angel child.  
It warbled free its gushing notes,  
As if to heaven in praise,—  
No human art—no human power  
Could equal its clear lays.

But soon 'twas gone; away it soared  
Towards the rising sun,  
As if to greet his golden rays  
Ere yet his course had run;  
And in the East it's form was seen,  
As floating with the breeze,  
Far o'er the mountain's craggy tops,  
Far o'er the forest trees.

So may we hope, when wearied  
With Earth's delusive strain,  
To fly unto a sun-lit clime  
Undimmed by care or pain;  
And like the Song-bird we will steer  
To prospects fair and bright,  
Unto a radiant clime above,  
Where beams eternal light.  
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

For the Jasper Courier.  
To Vindex.

The ladies of Jasper are beautiful and  
in all of their actions as pleasant as May;  
Such ladies are useful in all ranks of life,  
And doubtless would make you a very good  
wife.

With hooped skirts the ladies go flirting  
around,  
By young men 'ey are seen all over the  
town;

O ye men of learning and of great renown,  
If you do not marry you act out the clown  
C.

## An Irish Woman her own Lawyer.

The proceedings of the Court were inter-  
rupted by the entrance of a coarsely dressed  
female, of large proportions, who rushed  
forward to the railing and commenced ad-  
dressing the Judge.

"Judge, (said she) I want ye for to issue a  
writin of corpus christi."

"I don't understand you," said the Judge.

"Don't ye! bad luck thin to your unher-  
standin'!"

"I said I come to the court for to  
git a writin of corpus christi against Michael  
Shea, who has jist left me, his own wife, wid  
eight childer at the breast, and every moth-  
er's son of thim, includin' the girls, widout  
the means for to buy a small measur of  
practise, an' has gone off wid another woman."

"Has your husband been guilty of any  
disorderly conduct for which he can be ar-  
rested?"

"An' ye dare to call a married man runnin'  
off wid another woman, orderly! I'll have  
ye impeached ye owld he varpint; I tell ye  
what I want is a writin' of corpus christi."

"You are evidently ahead of me in the  
law; you are calling for a writin' of which  
I have no knowledge."

"In coorse ye'd say so; what was ye put  
there for to do but to pervint the public in-  
decency of a blackguard husband desertin' his  
unpertected wife and innocent babbies!"

"Do you mean that you want me to issue  
a writ of habeas corpus?"

"Or coorse it's a writ to have his carcass  
that I'm after wantin'. Howstupid ye was  
to be shure, that ye did not apprehend me  
manin' before."

"Well, it unfortunately happens that you  
don't understand the nature of the habeas  
corpus act. If you did, you would not have  
wasted your time and mine with your impu-  
dence."

"By the sainted brogues of Paddy the Pi-  
per, who was ate by the cow, do ye think  
that I'm to lose my husband and my childer  
a father, because yer lazy old bones wants to  
be whirkin' yer jay? If ye think it lies in  
yer breeches to do it, jist make a try, and  
hard.

ye'll find Biddy Shea wid her back up atther  
ye, ye owld heathen."

"Mrs. Shea, if you speak to the Court again  
in that impertinent manner, I'll have you  
locked up in the Tombs for contempt."

"Contempt, is it? Ain't ye a nice nut for  
the devil to crack, and ye'll spake of con-  
tempt, will ye —?"

"Officers, lock that woman up for twenty-  
four hours, and perhaps by to-morrow morn-  
ing she may have learned some decency, if  
not a little politeness."

Mrs. Shea (to the officers).—Will yez  
dare to lay yer dirty stevin' hands on a  
poor unpertected female! Take that for yer  
pains."

Mrs. Shea hit one of the officers a violent  
blow in the face, which staggered him for a  
moment. Other officers, seeing the bellige-  
rent attitude of the Milesian Amazon, suc-  
ceeded in carrying her into a cell without her  
being able to do any further injury.

## Brutal Outrage in Warrick County!

\$150 Reward for the Perpetrators!

A correspondent of the Evansville Jour-  
nal writing from Taylorsville, in this county  
gives the particulars of a fiendish outrage  
perpetrated in the vicinity of that place, a-  
bout two weeks since. Andrew Spradley, a  
man about 20 years of age, persuaded young  
lady living near Taylorsville to elope with  
him, under promise of marriage at the first  
convenient point. After enticing her from  
her father's house, he led her into the woods,  
near by, where he was joined by three others  
Larkin Spradley, Robert Marshall, and J. H.  
Robinson, all married men. The four vil-  
lains then violated the person of the girl,  
and left her, where she was afterwards found  
in a critical state. The life of the unfortu-  
nate woman was for a time despaired of, but  
she is now slowly recovering. The villains  
left the neighborhood immediately, and have  
not yet been apprehended. The people in  
the vicinity of Taylorsville have offered a  
reward of \$150 for the apprehension of these  
scoundrels. Below is a description of them,  
and it is to be hoped that every paper in the  
State will publish this statement. If there  
is any punishment too severe for this out-  
rage, we know not what it is, and it will be  
passing strange if they are not detected.—  
The Journal understands that there is a de-  
termination, on the part of a large majority  
of the citizens of Taylorsville to hang the  
wretches if they are ever brought back. If  
Lynch law is ever excusable, it certainly  
should be in this instance. The following  
is the description of the fugitives:

ANDREW SPRADLEY, a single man, aged  
about 20 years, medium size, black hair, and  
dark skin.

LARKIN SPRADLEY, a married man, aged  
about 25 years, medium size, heavy set,  
weighs about 175 pounds, dark skin, black  
hair and whiskers, and has one of his thumbs  
shot off.

ROBERT MARSHALL, a married man, rather  
tall but slender and delicate, dark skin, and  
about 25 years of age.

J. H. ROBINSON, a married man, about 19  
years of age, black hair, fair skin, and would  
weigh about 130 pounds.

Since the foregoing was in type we have  
received a letter from Taylorsville, dated  
March 31st, giving an account of this damna-  
ble outrage, which does not vary materially  
from the above statement. The name of the  
victim is Matilda J. Vanwinkle—and the  
outrage was perpetrated on or about the 19th  
of March. She is a daughter of Mr. Simeon  
Vanwinkle. James Clark, a constable of  
Pigeon township, offers the following reward  
for the arrest of these scoundrels:

I will give to any person or persons who  
will arrest Larkin Spradley, Jr. Robert Mar-  
shall, and Andrew J. Spradley, Sr., and de-  
liver them to me, the sum of one hundred  
and fifty dollars; or fifty dollars for either of  
them. I will also give twenty-five dollars  
for the arrest and delivery to me of James  
H. Robinson.

JAMES CLARK.

—Warrick Democrat.

A ROYAL TYPO.—According to an an-  
cient usage in Prussia, all the princes of the  
royal family must learn a trade. It is stat-  
ed that the Prince Frederick William, just  
married to the Princess Royal of England, just  
learned the trade of a compositor in the  
printing office of Mr. Huel, at Berlin.

It is difficult for a woman four feet three to  
marry 'bunch' herself, let her try ever so  
hard.